

Copyright, 1912, by the New York Herald Co. All rights reserved.

No one knows just what schemes are to

who will tender the resignations to the new President can be relied on to take one of the roads which lead to Washington, as did Mr. Henry White when he retired. Ambassador to France, Mr. L. B. Anderson, whose appointment as Ambassador to Japan has just been announced, has a home in Washington.

Head and shoulders above all others on this borderland where the old and new official life will meet stand the "first lady of the land" and her three charming daughters. Her social family, the wives of the Cabinet officers whom Mr. Wilson will name, must be reckoned with. Upon these women will devolve much of the official entertainment of the capital, and already friends of the probable Cabinet officers are beginning to make indefinite arrangements for their reception. The wives of some of these Cabinet possibilities are already well known here. Mrs. Underwood has made many friends here during her husband's term in Congress. She is well informed

circle. Mrs. Albert J. Barleson is one of the few women of Washington who have the honor of personal acquaintance with Mrs. Wilson. Mrs. Barleson possesses marked literary ability, particularly as a playwright. It is said that a drama by her will be given at the Playhouse this winter, affording the unique opportunity of witnessing a play by the wife of a Cabinet officer, produced by histrionic talent drawn from the innermost circles. Besides the years spent here when her husband was a member of the House, Mrs. W. J. Bryan recalled herself most pleasantly to social and official Washington last summer with an address at the Dolly Madison breakfast.

In setting up their hearthstone here Mrs. W. J. Bryan will be among their own family. W. J. Bryan, Jr., and his wife are already residents of Washington. A long list of distinguished Washington men on whom the robes of official life fall includes Mr. McCortis, Mr. Joseph Daniels, of North Carolina; Mr. Louis

their personal apartments are, and it thus possesses much of interest. It is bisected from east to west by a corridor corresponding to that on the main floor. There are not as many rooms as would be imagined, for they are all large and each has its bath and dressing room. A suite of three on the southwest corner of the building is occupied by the President and the "first lady of the land."

Both Mrs. Roosevelt and Mrs. Taft have used the west end of this long hall, screened off, as a "den." Here their desk, books and libelots and vases, always full of freshly cut flowers, had a delightful touch of femininity. Miss Taft occupies the opposite suite. All the remaining rooms on that side are guest rooms. On the southeast corner there are more of these, then comes the President's "den" over the Green Room, which is absolutely sacred to him and whither he retires from the "maddening crowd" on such occasions as when he is preparing his

bandboxes, a collection which is probably unequalled, certainly not surpassed, by that of any other collector of these interesting mementoes of the glorious past of fashion and femininity.

For almost twenty years Mr. Drake has been collecting these fascinating bandboxes, many of which are from seventy-five to one hundred years old. Almost all of the boxes are covered with old wall paper of American manufacture, and they are therefore examples of early color printing of this country. Mr. Drake has collected hundreds of these bandboxes; so many that they fill an entire room in his interesting old house in Eighth street. The boxes are ranged on shelves around the walls of the quaint old room, and thus placed they display to the best advantage their charming coloring and the amusing variety and interest of their designs.

Many of Mr. Drake's hat boxes are of historic interest, as they are covered with

ured a mortuary urn supported on either side by Justice and Liberty. Under this emblem is the inscription, "Sacred to the Memory of Washington."

The New York Deaf and Dumb Asylum is shown on another bandbox. A magnificent marble palace it is, as well deserving to be described as "architectoauroral!" It was the "black-winged war" of Joe Gar-gery. Then there is a bandbox showing a log cabin, a rising sun and a duo of beauties of the 1840 period which commemorated the old Harrison campaign.

Science as well as history stepped down from its pedestal to lend its sanction to the vanities of the boudoir. Clayton's ascent, one of the notable balloon flights in the days when the balloon thrilled our servers of its airy passage, was more than the aeroplane has ever thrilled those of our own day, is shown on one of the old boxes. "A Peep at Uncle Moon" is the legend on another bandbox which de-

Erle is on another of the handboxes of historic importance. The old Capitol building at Albany is the subject of another most interesting handbox.

In addition to the boxes of historic importance there are an immense variety on which purely decorative designs are used. The costumes of bygone days are seen in all the charm of their original coloring. Ladies on horseback—not astride—are availing themselves of the assistance of gallants in all skirted frock coats and bell hats, surrounded by flowery wreaths and shown against a background of a forest of manyedged, lovely ladies in slim, short waisted frocks look on at gay French acrobats performing on a platform in the air under a tall flat tree. Ladies in nightgowns and slippers, and in the light from coaches and other ladies of a similar elegance enter old inns, whose signs, the Crossed Keys among them, speak for their genuine existence in the days of long ago.

Island may find pictured on a number of maps. The old City Hall is shown on a won-

ing of this collection of these bandboxes; so lected hundreds of these bandboxes; so many that they fill an entire room in his interesting old house in Eighth street. The bandboxes are ranged on shelves around the walls of the quaint old room, and thus placed they display to the best advantage their charming coloring and the amusing variety and interest of their designs.

Many of Mr. Drake's hat boxes are of historic interest, as they are covered with

Science as well as history stepped down from its pedestal to lend its sanction to the vanities of the boudoir. Claydon's ascent, one of the notable balloon digests in the days when the balloon thrilled observers of its airy passage far more than the aeroplane has ever thrilled those of our own day, is shown on some of the old boxes. "A Peep at the Moon" is the legend on another bandbox which de-

and shown against a background of a country manse; lovely ladies in slim, court waisted frocks look on at a French acrobats performing on a platform in the air under a tall fat tree. Ladies alight from coaches, and other ladies of a similar elegance enter old inns, whose signs the Crossed Keys among them, speak for their genuine existence in the days of long ago.